

Hope's Cash Farmers

On the basis of field observations, it is believed that the use of mercantile credit in the Hope-Mayo district has declined as much if not more than in any other cotton district of the state.—Bul-letin No. 237, University Agricultural Experiment Station.

Hope Star



THE WEATHER

Generally fair tonight and Thursday, not much change in temperature.

VOLUME 30 — NUMBER 276.

(AP)—Means Associated Press.
(NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

HOPE, ARKANSAS, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1929.

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British Control Troubled Areas

Adopt Vigorous Measures To Stop Racial Rioting

Scattered Incidents Only Mark of Recent Bitter Struggle.

JERUSALEM IS QUIET

Only Trouble Now Is In Remote Sections of Palestine.

(By the Associated Press)
Except for sporadic incidents Jerusalem is quiet today as the steadily increasing British forces took vigorous measures to get the situation in hand.

British troops occupied most of the southern Jewish colony but there are still reports of grave conditions in northern Palestine where an advance of Bedouins from trans-Jordania is rumored.

Possible spread of the Moslem disorders into Syria was being closely watched but so far no overt act of any consequence has been reported.

There was an orderly mass meeting of Moslems and Christians in Beirut, the manifestants evincing no anti-government sentiment.

In Damascus, various scuffles were reported between local police and a group of Arabs, but no report has been received of a spread of the trouble.

In New York city tonight a great mass-meeting of thousands of men and women of the Jewish faith in eastern cities will be held, a memorial gathering for Americans who were killed in Palestine and to protest against attacks on Jews by the Arabs.

Patronage Committee To Hear New Evidence

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—(AP)—The senate patronage investigating committee was called today by chairman Brookhart to reconvene Monday to consider additional evidence touching conditions in southern states.

Tennessee Pays Tribute To Tyson

Remains Will Rest In Old Cemetery With State's Best Loved.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 28.—(AP)—The green mounds of Old Gray cemetery here, where rest some of Tennessee's best loved sons, were ready today to share their silence when another grave is dug—the body of Senator Tyson awaiting burial this afternoon.

Senator Tyson's body rests in his home here. There was no public viewing of the remains, the casket remaining closed after leaving Philadelphia and arriving yesterday with Mrs. Tyson and her daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Gilpin, accompanying it.

While soldiers who served with Senator Tyson in the Spanish-American and World wars prepared for the semi-military services, six senators who accompanied the body from Washington and state notables, including Governor Horton, awaited the hour of the burial.

Wind Wrecks Gin In Searcy Area

One Injured As Wind-storm Hits In Vicinity of Pangburn.

SEARCY, Ark., Aug. 28.—(AP)—A windstorm struck in the vicinity of Pangburn, 5 miles northwest of here, late yesterday, causing property damage estimated at \$3,000 and injuring one man, Hardy Hammock.

A gin, in which several men, including Hammock had taken refuge, from the storm was blown down, all except Hammock escaping injury.

Texarkana Negroes Quit Farm When "Sperrits" and "Hants" Come Through

TEXARKANA, Aug. 28.—(AP)—J. Q. McHaffey, prominent Texarkana attorney and operator of a large farm near here had little to say when one or two of his negro employees decided to quit working, but he had much to say and how to do when all of them decided they would leave.

After learning the negroes were about to leave the farm, McHaffey made an investigation and heard weird stories of ghosts, "hants," buried treasures and tales of spooks.

According to the stories, Gabriel Tucker, direct descendant of the negro who inhabited the east coast of Africa, owned the Mc-

McRae Steadily Improving Physicians Report

Sheriff Dorsey McRae, operated on Monday afternoon at a local hospital, is steadily improving according to announcement from the hospital this morning. He is practically free of fever, had a good night, and attendants are hopeful that the improvement now so marked will continue.

According to physicians, the popular peace officer has shown vitality to a marked degree—greater than they had thought, and at noon today report themselves as entirely satisfied with the progress their patient is making. Which is good news to a host of friends of this popular county officer throughout southwest Arkansas.

Amity Youth Is Suicide Victim

Kills Self With Rifle After Is Accused of Stealing Money.

AMITY, Ark., Aug. 28.—(AP)—Members of the family of Ezra Jackson, 19, of Kirby, near here, found his lifeless body on Highway 70, near his home late yesterday, a few minutes after he had told them he was going to kill himself. He had shot himself through the heart with a small caliber rifle.

Jackson had recently been accused of the theft of \$100 from a traveling salesman who had spent the night at the Jackson home. Formal charge had ever been filed against him, but members of the family say the charge preyed upon his mind and was the cause of his act. He was married only last Saturday.

Pension Checks Ready By First

State Auditor Will Mail So Be Ready By First of Month.

LITTLE ROCK, Aug. 28.—(AP)—State Auditor Humphrey announced today that pensions to Confederate soldiers and others entitled to them would be mailed tomorrow so as to be ready for distribution on September.

There are approximately 5750 persons in the state drawing pension, though this number is expected to be reduced through the purging of the rolls.

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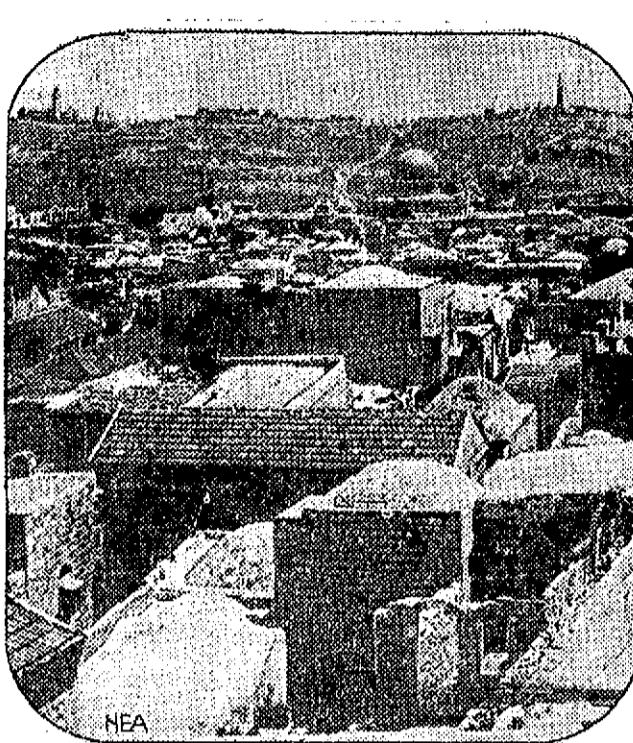
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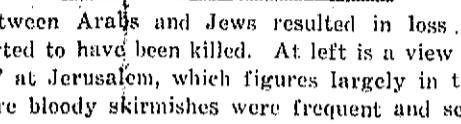
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Where Americans Were Killed in Palestine Rioting



These pictures show scenes in Palestine where rioting between Arabs and Jews resulted in loss of American lives. Twelve young American students were reported to have been killed. At left is a view of Jerusalem. At right, above, is the "Wailing Wall of the Jews" at Jerusalem, which figures largely in the present outbreak. Below is a street scene in Tel Aviv, where bloody skirmishes were frequent and several American casualties were reported.



State Tourists Head Homeward

Turn South After Making Tour of Industrial Heart of Nation.

By GROVER A. ZINN
Special Correspondent Hope Star
EN ROUTE FROM TORONTO,
Aboard South Arkansas Industrial
Special, Aug. 28.—It was at the
great Canadian National fair at
Toronto, key city of the vast farm-
ing district of the Canadian Great
Lakes region that the South Arkansas' tourists gleaned their
soundest benefits of the trip from an agricultural standpoint.

Farmers and planters from Dixie and bankers and merchants and manufacturers and other business men from the land of sunshine who depended upon the products of the soil for their livelihood, found keen interest in the exhibition, although climatic conditions of necessity make a Canadian fair far from the agricultural shows the folks of Dixie are used to seeing.

She pooh-poohed the tradition that brain work brings on baldness. Its cause, she said, is laziness and neglect. When men learn to use their head, she said, will have something on it, she said.

The association was told by Miss Georgia D. George, of Los Angeles, that the number of bald headed men is getting smaller each year. She doesn't believe there will be any at all by 1950.

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Hope Star

Every Afternoon Except Sunday

BY STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY
217 South Main Street
Hope, ArkansasC. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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"The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, thru widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. McCormick.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

(Payable in Advance)

By city carrier, per month	.50
Six months	2.75
One Year	5.00
By Mail, One Year	3.00

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Star's Platform

City

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.

More city pavement in 1929, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.

Support the Chamber of Commerce.

County

A county highway program providing for the construction of a minimum amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road mileage.

Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.

Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

State

Continued progress on the state highway program.

Fearless tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.

Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

Every City Needs One

THE voyage of the Graf Zeppelin, the National Air Races at Cleveland, and the daily story of municipal airport improvements in every state in America, draw attention to the fact that here is a new mode of travel to which wise cities will pay tribute.

Every city needs an airport. There is no cause to spend thousands of dollars on installations in the smaller communities, but each city should have an "airport" as definite and permanent as its railroad station. It should be moderately improved, with landing lights and hangars, representing, as it does, the city's sole connection with the vast new development that aviation is bringing to America this year.

The Star, which is a staunch advocate of the principle that the city-owned power plant should earn a profit, and that profit should be spent in municipal improvements, believes that all progressive citizens would include an airport among the things necessary for the future of the community. But the airport alone would not be a large item. It might be advantageously combined in a general bond issue for two or three other improvements which are badly needed, such as a city-and-county hospital, and a public natatorium.

To make the bond issue readily marketable it would probably be necessary to direct it against the assessed property of Hope; but it could be understood that property would never be taxed so long as the profits of the power plant were able to meet the charge. The state is building its new toll bridges in that fashion—so long as the tolls are adequate there is no drain on the tax resources of the state.

One thing more should be said about public improvements such as these. Sometimes the cost of maintenance is more to be feared than the construction cost. A good way to eliminate this is for the cities to do just what the state is doing—demand a fair charge for service performed. If the state can build bridges and make those who use them pay for the cost, then a city, once it has provided public improvements, is entitled to ask the public to help pay for them.

We do not pretend that an airport would at this time be a profitable investment for the City of Hope, but it would be a wise move for the future; and a municipal swimming pool could be made to pay for itself right from the start. A consolidated bond issue covering these items would prove to the world that Hope is following the path already blazed by enterprising and far-visioned municipalities.

Square With the World?

WHEN we stop to think—we smile at the fellow who, at one time or another, gets all his bills cleared up, and loudly proclaims that he is square with the world.

Financially—yes!

But it isn't the financial side of life that clears up, or squares up the biggest debt a man contracts; the debt he owes his parents.

Strange world this! That particular debt is not one of his own acquiring. It is handed to him on a gold platter—or in a baby crib, if you prefer.

It starts piling up the moment he takes his first breath. And it grows, and grows and grows.

As the years roll by—and often too many years—he begins to realize that other people give up a great deal that he may have a great deal more. He sees that sacrifices are made that he may live on the brighter side of life's winding roadway.

And he keeps on growing—older and older—until he reaches the time when he is on his own—the time when he slips into debt, and then finds his way out—to proclaim—I am square with the world.

Square? Think it over!

He will always owe a debt of gratefulness—appreciation—thoughtfulness. And with interest at the rate of all the kindness a man can show.

A Good Story Gone Long

THE Sherman Democrat takes the position that no bigger demonstration of the usefulness of a college education has been pulled off in America than Bishop Cannon's fifteen thousand word reply to charges that have been going around because of the good bishop's deals in stocks in a bucket shop recently deceased by the bankruptcy route. It takes, according to the Democrat's idea, a smart and well educated man to write fifteen thousand words on any subject.—Clarksville (Texas) Times.



WASHINGTON LETTER

By RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—One of the most interesting things your correspondent finds to do here this summer is to watch that amiable, astute and altogether able gentleman, Mr. Henry Lewis Stimson, the secretary of state.

Perhaps a reason why this rather cagey gentleman is so pleasant to contemplate in action is that he presents such a contrast to his immediate predecessor, Mr. Kellogg, used to get all fussed and mixed up and he was irritable rather than amiable. Nothing ever fusses Mr. Stimson. When Mr. Stimson tells a fib in the interests of our foreign policies he can be expected to stick to it instead of concocting four or five more just to bolster it up.

Anyone who frequently visits both the White House and State Department feels an altogether new atmosphere in the administration of our foreign affairs. For there's Mr. Hoover in one place, who knows what he wants and isn't afraid to order it done, and there's Mr. Stimson in the other place, who knows how to do things and do them well.

Often Rides Horseback

Mr. Stimson is some 61 years old, ten years or so younger than Kellogg. His slightly graying hair is parted on the side and he lets the big end of it flutter aimlessly down on his forehead. Ordinarily he wears a polka dot bow tie of blue, with white dots, about the size of carefully sifted pens. Rimless spectacles he wears, with gold temples, and a medium-sized mustache. Generally he appears, in such weather as this, in a gray hair suit, which has no vest. Every so often the suit appears recently

to have been pressed. He looks and talks much like somebody's old Uncle Robert.

Stimson often rides horseback. In Washington he rides every day when he doesn't tennis or golf, instead. Also, on occasion, he shoots, fishes or climbs mountains. In tennis he nearly always plays doubles, for he isn't as young as he was, despite his excellent health. The other doubles players usually include Dr. Joel T. Boone, the White House physician, and Dr. Leo S. Rowe of the Pan-American Union, and they play on the White House courts. While governor-general of the Philippines, Stimson enjoyed deep-sea fishing; recently he spent a trout-fishing week-end in the Adirondacks.

Reads "Heavy Stuff"

He reads biographies and "heavy stuff", with which it is good for a secretary of state to be familiar. Lately he has been reading also the R. M. Irish hunting stories by Mrs. Moss. One of his favorite books is "The Old Soak's History of the World" by Don Marquis.

But he works hard. He has been trying to read everything that goes on in his department. That impossible, but he makes a good job of it. It's a rare day when anyone brings up a subject at a Stimson press conference on which the secretary is not informed. The way he handles himself at these conferences is one of the best exhibitions of its kind ever given in Washington—he is extraordinarily urbane. No one is likely even to put anything over on him, one fears. He is seldom at a loss for a snappy comeback.

Often he takes his work home at night to the Warman Park hotel. He also takes it with him on his long trips to his Long Island home every two or three weeks and is to be seen studying it on the train going and coming.

Otto and Lester Mattison, Alva and Maggie Carlton spent Sun-

UNION NEWS

Hello to the dear old Star. We are sorry to know Lonnie Ray Matson is sick this week.

We continue to have some hot dry weather and cotton picking seems to be the order of the day. Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Evans and children of near Rosston, attended church here Sunday and took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Ware.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Fuson and Mrs. Birdie Smyth and daughters were Hope visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Verda Smyth and baby, and little brother, N. D. Butler spent Saturday with Maggie Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Starks and two little grand children were the supper guests of John Carlton and family Sunday night.

Misses Muriel and Avis Lee spent Sunday with Mrs. Maggie Dale Lee.

Miss Ruby Nell Mattison spent Sunday with Miss Hanteen Mattison.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Carlton visited their parents Monday night, Mr. and Mrs. L. Grisham.

Misses Magie and Hazel Cearley spent Sunday with Miss Mildred Butler.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Carlton and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Lee motored to Hot Springs Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Terrel Brantley visited in the home of Mr. J. P. Ames Sunday.

Parrish Fincher and Dean Mattison of Stephens was the Sunday guest of Mr. Ruff Fincher.

Misses Hanteen and Denver Mattison were shopping in Hope Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Grisham and little son Earl and Miss Lula Mitchell of Bodcaw spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Carlton.

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SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 321

We bargain with life for a penny, And life will pay no more, However we beg at evening When we count our scanty score. We work for menial's hire, Only to learn dismayed, That any wage we had asked of life, Life would have paid, For life is just employer; He gives us what we ask, But once we have set the wages, Why, we must bear the task.

—Selected.

Mrs. A. K. Holloway was hostess to the members of the Tuesday bridge club yesterday afternoon at her home on South Pine street. Mid-summer flowers brightened the rooms, which were arranged for two tables. Guests other than the club members were Mrs. E. M. McWilliams and Mrs. Frank Trimble. High score prizes went to Mrs. Ernest Wingfield and Mrs. E. M. McWilliams. The hostess served a delightful ice course with cake.

Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Jewell are entertaining at dinner this evening at Hotel Balow, honoring Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Buford, who will leave this week for their new home in Pine Bluff.

Dr. Etta Champlin, health chairwoman of the State Federation of the B. and P. W. club, returned this morning from El Dorado, where she was honor guest of a meeting of the El Dorado club; at this meeting Miss Ruth Alice Wilson, state president, who is a member of the El Dorado club gave a report of the Macinic Island, Mich., meeting which she attended.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Luther Clark, Sunday, August 25th, a baby boy.

James and William Walters are the guests of friends and relatives in El Dorado.

The following announcement received this morning will come as a surprise to the many friends of the bride and groom in this city. "Mr. and Mrs. Leonard W. Young announce the marriage of their daughter, Marguerite Taylor, to Mr. Lawrence Clifford Byers on Saturday, August 24, 1929, Shreveport, La." The wedding was solemnized Saturday morning at 8 o'clock at the First Methodist church parsonage in Shreveport, with Dr. Brooks officiating. The bride was very lovely in her wedding gown, an imported ensemble of royal blue crepe, with beige trimmings and accessories. Her going away gown was an autumn model of brown crepe, with matching hat, gloves and purse. After a short wedding trip to Houston, Texas, Mr. and Mrs. Byers will be at home in Al-

NEW GRAND

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

"Win that Girl"

with
DAVID ROLLINS
SUE CARROLLThe greatest Football Comedy
Ever Screened.

A swift moving comedy of a long standing football feud and how it was finally settled.

Don't miss this one.

Also
Pathé News and Comedy

Admission 10c and 25c

—the—
COLDEST Coca-Cola
in town at
MORELAND'S

HARDBOILED ROSE

A
TALKING
PICTURE

SAENGER

TODAY AND THURSDAY

Strange adventures of a feminine Jekyll and Hyde in aristocratic New Orleans.

Added—
"NEWLY WEDS IN
SOCIETY"Come and Go!
"DOWN THE
MISSISSIPPI"
On the Fox Variety

The SHINING TALENT

By ELEANOR EARLY © 1929 by NEA Service Inc.

THIS HAS HAPPENED
Molly Burnham writes plays and books, and is generally adored. In a single evening, two men ask her to marry them. One of them, Red Flynn, is a reporter. Molly and Red have been friends for years, but Red has an invalid mother, and he has never been able to contemplate marriage.

The other man is Bob Newton, the widower of an old friend, whose little girl Molly adores. Bob reminds her that if she marries him, she will become Little Rita's mother. Sure, and the child is his.

"She's mine," contradicted Molly.

"He gave her to me."

"To be having for a little while," soothed Duggan.

"And sure you want to keep the little angel, which is only nature, God knows. For she's as pretty a one as ever I saw."

Molly turned her back squarely on Bob.

"Ask him," she directed the policeman, "if I may keep her to-night, and if he will come tomorrow to talk things over."

"You heard her, Mr. Newton. Be a good lad now, and let's have no more talk this night. For Miss Burnham is a fine little lady, and you shouldn't be breaking her poor little heart."

They waited, like actors in a drama, for Bob's answer. Officer Duggan drew his shaggy gray brows together, frowning. Molly bent to a bowl of flowers on the table, twisting their blossoms this way and that. Red's fists were still clenched, and he glared at Bob like an animal that seeks to hypnotize before its springs.

Bob bowed. He was looking at Molly, but she kept her back to him.

"If I have Miss Burnham's promise to see me tomorrow, and conclude the matter at that time," he said.

Molly raised her head, and returned his gaze steadily.

"At three o'clock," she said.

Then she spoke to Officer Duggan again, explaining Red's presence.

"Mr. Flynn's mother died tonight. Tim. He came to tell me about it."

"And was she ailing long, the poor woman?" inquired the big policeman sympathetically. "May God have mercy on her soul."

"She'd been sick a long time," Red told him. "She's better off now, Tim."

Bob had stepped quietly into the hall, and now Duggan followed him.

"Good night, Miss Burnham. Sorry to have troubled you. I'll say a bit of a prayer this night for you and the little one."

"Oh, thank you, Tim."

"If I'd used your nightstick now on Newton," suggested Red, "it would be more to the point, Tim."

But Molly closed the door on his blasphemy.

"You go to, Red," she commanded. "It would be just like Bob to skulk around here all night. I'll order the flowers in the morning, and you can reach me by phone if there's anything I can do."

"Will you go to the funeral?" he asked.

"If you want me to," she promised. "Poor dear Red! You came here for sympathy, and bumped into one of the usual tracasses. I'm awfully sorry."

"I told you to keep out of this," repeated Molly sternly.

She ignored Bob, who stood in the doorway, twisting his hat awkwardly.

"What if I refuse to give her up, Tim?"

"You'd have to show good reason. There'd be a hearing before a Judge, and you'd both have a

"Oh, that's all right."

He lit a cigarette casually. "Remember, if there's anything I can do, old dear . . ."

"You mean if I want to get married?" she laughed.

"Exactly."

"All right. I'll let you know. Please go now, dear. Bob's probably round the corner somewhere, with his watch in his hand, checking up on your exit."

"Damn Bob!" he exclaimed. "Do you suppose he'd really take Rita away? Or was he just trying to throw a scare into you?"

"I think he was trying to frighten me," she said.

"Well, you get hold of me, if he tries to start anything, honey. I can beat him up, if I can't do anything else. The funeral's day after tomorrow. You won't forget, Molly?"

"How could I forget! I'll have seen Bob before then, and everything will be settled. I'll have good news for you."

"I hope so," he told her.

Molly spent the rest of the night in the nursery. Once Rita woke. And, murmuring, "Hanny," stretched out her little hand, for Molly to hold. Molly put on the night light, and feasted her eyes on the child's loveliness. Her cheeks were pink and her mouth was like a crimson rose.

There was a poem in the Fifth Grade reader, when Molly went to school. It was about a baby who said an angel kissed her as she came by.

Molly tried to think how it went, but recollection eluded her tonight. She was very tired, and put her head against the side of Rita's bed. She slept fitfully and dreamed horrible dreams about losing Rita.

She was wandering through a great forest, filled with wild animals, looking everywhere for the child. Calling and crying. And stumbling as she ran, praying that nothing had befallen her beloved.

"Hello, mama!"

She woke with a fearful start, dreaming that she had found Rita by an open grave, searching for someone who had died.

The child laughed at her alarm, and threw her little arms about Molly's neck, and kissed her.

"Tell me, dear, who had you rather live with—daddy or me?"

"Had you rather stay in your beautiful big nursery, with all your pretty playthings, and have all your pretty little dresses, and everything you want—or had you rather go and live with daddy, and not have any nursery at all, and—"

"*

The child laughed delightfully. It was a new game they were playing.

"I'd rather live with you 'n' daddy bote," she cried.

"But if you couldn't have us both, darling?"

"I'd rather live with you!" declared Rita, pointing her little finger. "And I'd rather live with daddy too!"

Molly sighed.

"You're a born diplomat, she said.

She spent the morning in the park with Rita, and they had lunch together in the nursery. Every moment today was a precious jewel.

At three the butler announced Bob.

He was calm and courteous today, with a sort of detached politeness. First he apologized for the unpleasantness of the night before.

"It was a bit melodramatic," she conceded coolly. "Rather like the movies, don't you think?"

"It was the only way I could convince you that I was in earnest," he declared. "I had to show you how much it would mean to you to lose Rita."

"Oh, no, you didn't I knew quite well. Was that the only reason you staged your charming little net?"

"I wanted you to know that the

(continued on page six)

MODES of the MOMENT



One of Chantall's prettiest brach costumes has a yellow cape of page-like cut—except that no page ever wore a sun-burn décolletage. The trousers of the suit are laundré piquilla.

ROCKY MOUND NEWS

Ruth and Aline and Bettie Lou and Mable Ells of Bluff Springs spent Sunday with Otis Purtle and family.

Mrs. Warren Pickard and son, Wilburn are visiting relatives of Oak Grove.

Mr. Homer Summerville of this place was seen driving near Long

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Taylor are staying with Mrs. Taylor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Higginson.

Mrs. Higginson is improving rapidly after having one of her toes removed.

Misses Jewell Bennett and Dorothy Slaybaugh were out joy riding Sunday.

Daughter Goes Back to School

East—West—North or South, Patterson's is prepared for the general exodus of the Miss who goes away to school this Fall. For the campus, the class-room, or even the sanctum-sanc-torium (especially when invaded by other swankily dressed young moderns) of the boudoir demand that you go clothed in smartness.

HANDBAGS PURSES

Of leather, and other materials, in colors to match your footwear. And if you're fashion-wise you'll observe this fashion.

98c to \$12.50

COSTUME JEWELRY

And Crystal beads—as essential to your social success as the proper observation of the rules in Mrs. Post's little Blue Book.

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COLORFUL 'KERCHIEFS

Dance styles of chiffon or sheerest georgette—everyday handkerchiefs of linen. Dozens of patterns.

5c to \$1.50

GORDON HOSE

With heels that lend distinction to your costume. And in the shades that are right, for Fall.

\$1.50 to \$2.00

Other Full Fashioned hose 98c up.

BOUDOIR SLIPPERS

Of brocaded satin, in either Rose, Black or Blue. With military heels. A \$2.00 value, special—

\$1.49

College Hats

Chic soleil hats exposing the forehead, and with longer backs or width at the sides. Youthfully trimmed, yet sophisticated—in the newest shades.

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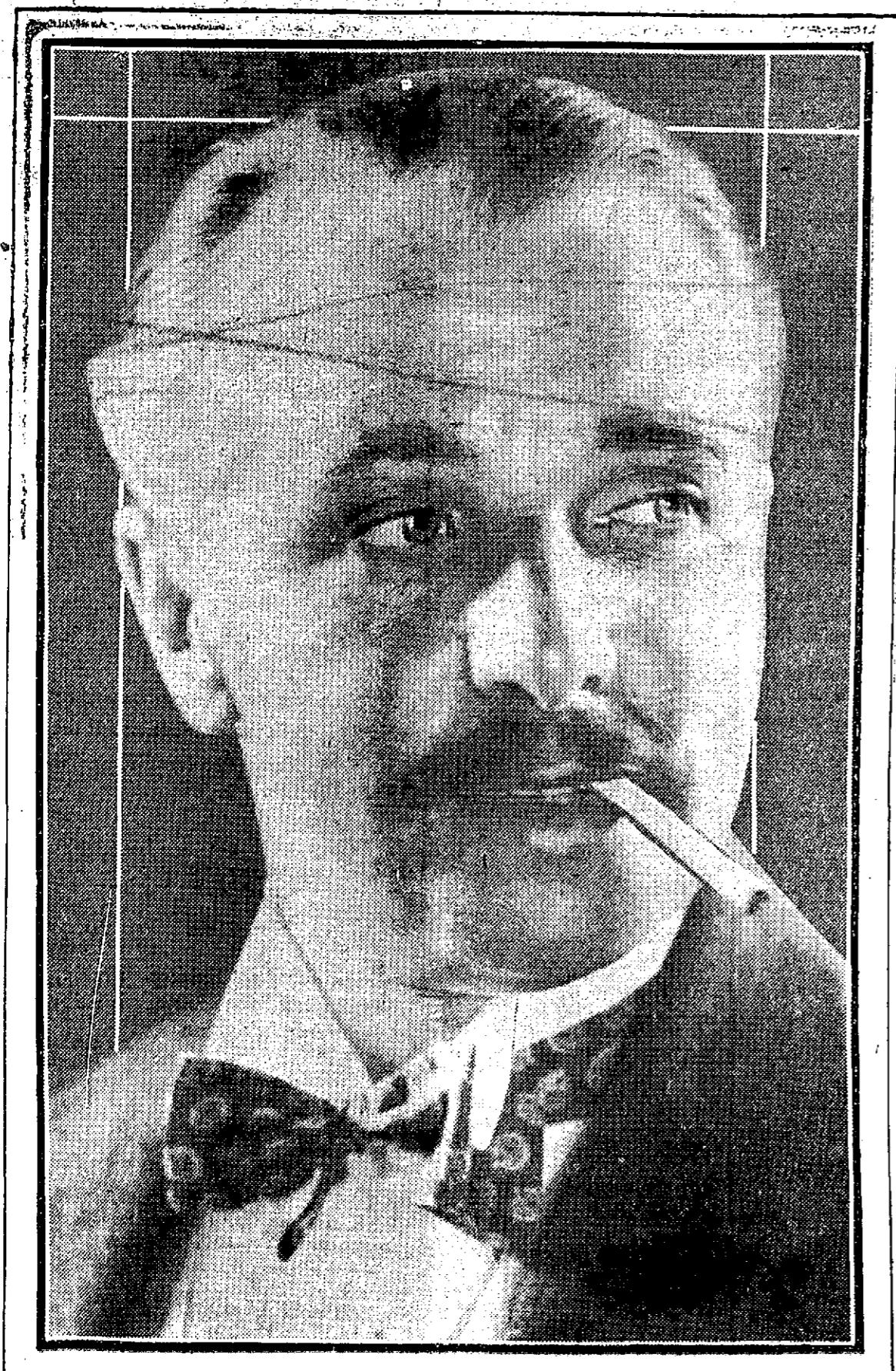


The Unsuspecting Pawn Of a Daring Crook!

Until she was 18, Helen Page was reared in the quiet atmosphere of an exclusive girls' school. Leonard Brent, her guardian, spent money lavishly, buying her expensive frocks in Paris, providing her with every luxury.

Helen became the envy of her classmates. She learned to love her guardian for his kindness. She trusted him implicitly and hoped he would ask her to marry him.

But Leonard Brent wasn't kind. A shrewd and calculating crook, he was only grooming Helen to play a part in his diabolical schemes of fraud.



LEONARD BRENT



HELEN PAGE

Unsuspecting, Helen became Brent's accomplice in an audacious plot to swindle an aged millionaire.

Clever and unscrupulous, Brent wrapped the tentacles of crime about Helen so tightly that, on discovering his deception, she was unable to free herself.

Written by the author of "Rich Girl --- Poor Girl" and "High Flight," the story of Helen Page is a swift-moving romance crammed with adventure.

Read of Helen's heartache and happiness in Ruth Dewey Groves' new serial,

The Innocent Cheat
by Ruth Dewey Groves
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NEA SERVICE INC.
TAKIS PUBLISHING CO.

AUTHOR OF "RICH GIRL - POOR GIRL, ETC."

It Starts Next Tuesday, Sept. 3 in

Hope Star

By Carrier 50c Month By Mail \$3.00 per Year



They're All Hard Jobs

Harry Heilmann, the genial and popular Detroit outfielder, was asked recently which one of the three outfield positions was the hardest to play.

"They're all about the same," he said, "there are exceptions, though, in a park where there is a sun field that is particularly bad."

The ball players say that right field is the place for a lefthander and that they put the worst outfielder in right because he can do the least harm there. Perhaps that's the reason I have been kept in right field for nine years."

Another Tale Exploded

Heilmann also makes the interesting statement that outfielders do not shift on the catcher's signals for certain pitches.

"In this day of the lively ball what use is there to shift around for a fast ball or curve?" he said. "The only thing the outfielder can do is to lay back and trust to fate."

"Of course there are certain batters you can play. We go to the foul line for Ruth and Goslin and move away from it for Gehrig."

Play Them Close

"We play in close for a line drive hitter like Charley Jamieson, Bishop and Durocher. You have to play those fellows short because when they hit, you have to be on it or it will be through you for plenty."

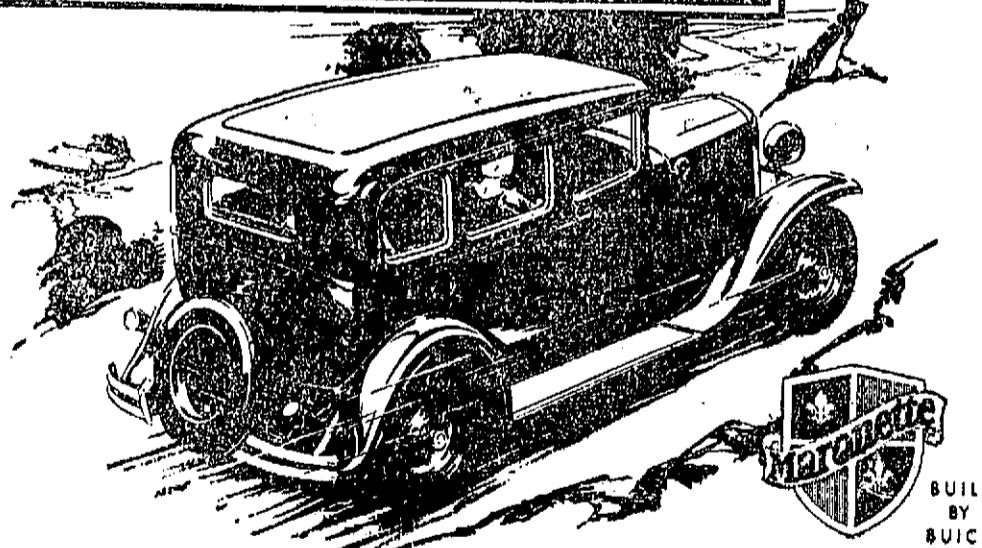
"Ruth is a pull hitter, and so is Goslin. You can figure fairly well how to play them. Gehrig is not a pull hitter. You never can tell where he is going to hit."

Mothers find it magic for scuffs



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SHOE POLISH

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There's a remarkable new kind of performance in the moderate-price field—**MARQUETTE** performance! Another triumph of Buick engineering and Buick craftsmanship. Dashing new response . . . thrilling new speed . . . amazing new power . . . surprising new economy. A leader's mastery of every phase of action! Discover it for yourself today—drive this great performer.

Take the wheel of a Marquette and feel it lift you in a smooth surge of speed from 10 to 60 miles an hour in 31 seconds. Experience its perfect roadability that lets you fairly float along at 60 or 70 miles an hour in complete comfort and security. Try it on the steepest hill and know its great

reserves of power. Learn about its astonishingly low cost of operation. Admire its smartly-tailored, low-swung Bodies by Fisher . . . its handsome finish and appointments . . . its provisions for complete comfort . . . its many, many refinements and improvements that make its superiority complete.

No other automobile in its price range has an engine of such large piston displacement—it's remarkable waterproof, dustproof, wearproof upholstery—or its wonderful new sloping, non-glare windshield.

See the Marquette today. Compare it with any other car in its class. Drive this great performer—and discover the thrill that only a winner knows!

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Germany Declines British Demand

Foreign Minister Says Nation Cannot Comply With Demands.

THE HAGUE Aug. 28.—(AP)—Dr. Gustav Stresemann, German foreign minister, told the five creditor powers today that Germany could not make the sacrifice demanded in the agreement on the Young plan reached last night.

The foreign minister announced Germany's position at a meeting this morning to consider the agreement reached giving Great Britain 70 to 80 per cent of the demands made by Philip Snowden, British Chancellor of the Exchequer.

In the face of this new check to the progress of the reparations conference and patent inability to settle the disputed question by compromise agreement it was decided that German and creditor experts go over the figures submitted by Dr. Stresemann. In the meantime the conference took a recess until later this afternoon.

Minister Scores Dancing; Flock Asks He Resign

LAKE CITY, Ark., Aug. 28.—The Rev. N. Calhoun has preached his last sermon as pastor of the First Baptist church here. Members of the congregation took exception to previous sermon by the Rev. Mr. Calhoun in which the minister scored dancing by his members.

A meeting of the congregation ensued, at which it was decided to ask the minister for his resignation.

The controversy began, according to the members of the church, when instead of the "regular sermon," the pastor delivered a very searching lecture on the evils of dancing, in which he called upon the members to cease attending dances. He said some members even attended dancing during a recent meeting.

Immediately after the lecture, church officials met and decided to suspend the pastor.

Kiwanis Kicks

(continued from page one)

asks the transfer of the area from the forestry department to the national park department, and there is no government expense involved since the Arkansas legislature has appropriated funds to acquire all needed lands."

A strong delegation of local Kiwanians will go to the district meeting intent on securing some favorable recommendations of that body as to the demand the Kiwanis Magazine print an article setting forth views of proponents of the Ouachita Park bill to offset the effect of what was considered the unfavorable article.

WANTED—Family to pick cotton, house furnished, deep well water. Apply R. A. Johnson, Spring Hill, Route 1. 274-3t-pd.

M-W-F

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A Persian cat. See Hattie Ann Feild, or phone 456. 275-3t-c.

FOR SALE—Keifer pears, 75¢ per bushel at orchard, \$1.00 per bushels delivered. J. F. Morgan, Five miles out Lewisville highway. 271-6t-pd.

FOR SALE—Baking business at Camden, Ark. Last years sales \$30,000. Price reasonable. Address Box G10, Camden, Ark. 270-3t-c.

Services Offered

TO MY FRIENDS: I am now representing the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, only authorized agent here, and hope you will see me before buying your insurance. FRED WEBB, 260 tcf.

Samoan Leader

To See Hoover

His garb of "The Lone Eagle" won first honors for Joe Boy Kaiser, two-year-old, in the baby parade of the annual Flower Festival at West Palm Beach, Fla. He's shown above with the huge trophy awarded him.

N.E. Los Angeles Bureau

Here's Palaoga I. Tufele, chieftain of 9,000 American-ruled Samoans, who arrived in this country recently to submit to President Hoover a legislative measure for the rule of his people. Tufele, who's in line to become head of all Samoans, illustrated the document with his own designs. He's shown here at Los Angeles in native costume, holding the portraiture to be presented President Hoover.

MOM'N POP



Tenting on the Old Dump Ground



Buy It!

Sell It!

Rent It!

Find It!

WITH HOPE STAR

WANT ADS

Count five words to the line. Rates 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 30c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 6c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 26 insertions.

PHONE 768

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FOR RENT—4 rooms, bath and garage, Duplex. Separate water, gas and electricity. Built in. Features Furnished or unfurnished—See TALBOT FEILD. Phone 26 or 456. 275-tf-c.

FOR RENT—5 room home on South Main street. Close in. Geo. Casey. 275-tf-c.

FOR RENE—Five room house, 721 west 5th street. Phone 2023 276-3t-c.

FOR RENT—Five room brick house, one mile out on Fulton pike. W. A. Sanford. 274-5t-c.

FOR RENT—Furnished 4 room apartment in my home. Vacant September 1st. J. A. Sullivan. 273-6t-pd.

FOR RENT—Bedroom, adjoining bath. Garage. Choice residential section. On paving. Phone 32. 273-4t-c.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment close in. On paving. Phone 151, and after six o'clock, 735-W. 273-6t-c.

FOR RENT—Rooms with Board. Mrs. A. L. Betts. 418 South Elm.

WANTED

WANTED POSITION—Experienced mechanic or truck driver. Would like steady work. Apply to Hope Sales Co. Front street. Phone 580. G. R. Harts' son. 276-3t-c.

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Florida Society Girls Invent Water Golf Game



Miami, Fla. society girls believe in exercise, and all that, but it's pretty hot these days to go in for anything strenuous. So they have devised a game called watergolf. The object of the game is to swim a distance in least possible strokes, and it's not a bad game to play. Left to right here are Betty Bailey, Hazel Harris, Helen Nolan and Betty Sutherland, devotees of this new sport.

By Cowan

"But I would," he cried, "if you'd let me. I'm crazy about you!"

"Maybe that's why you behave like such a darn fool," she hazarded insultingly.

We won't get anywhere quarreling though. Listen Bob—would you care to try out a trial engagement?

For a little while, I mean. It's so absolutely awful to talk about getting married right away quick, when we haven't done anything but quarrel for weeks.

Maybe, if you should be engaged to me for a little while you wouldn't want to marry me at all."

"You'd try to scare me off, I suppose?"

"Oh, no. I'd be just as nice as anything. It would be a real engagement. You know I'd play the game, if we agreed to try it out.

You could come here whenever you wanted. I would go out with you wherever you choose. My only stipulation would be that the engagement should be an absolute secret, until we had given it a fair trial."

"If we can get along peacefully for three months, say, then we can be married. I love Rita so much that I'll do anything in reason to keep her. If marriage between us seems to be reasonable, then I am quite willing to be married. But you know yourself that there would be no earthly sense in leading a cat and dog life, for the sake of shaming Rita. That wouldn't be any good for her, and it wouldn't bring any of us any happiness."

"Why not announce our engagement, if you really mean to go through?"

"No." She shook her head firmly.

"You see, I am a public sort of person. People, for some strange reason are interested in what I do. If I should announce our engagement, every newspaper in America would carry the story. I loath and despise advertising my personal affairs. An engagement is always a more or less hazardous affair. There is nothing disgraceful about an ex-

pouse."

"And at the end of three months, if you can stand me at all, you'll marry me?"

"That's a dreadful way of putting it, but I suppose that's about the idea," she admitted.

"And meantime I get the privileges of a fiance, but I have to keep my mouth shut about it?"

"Exactly."

(To Be Continued)

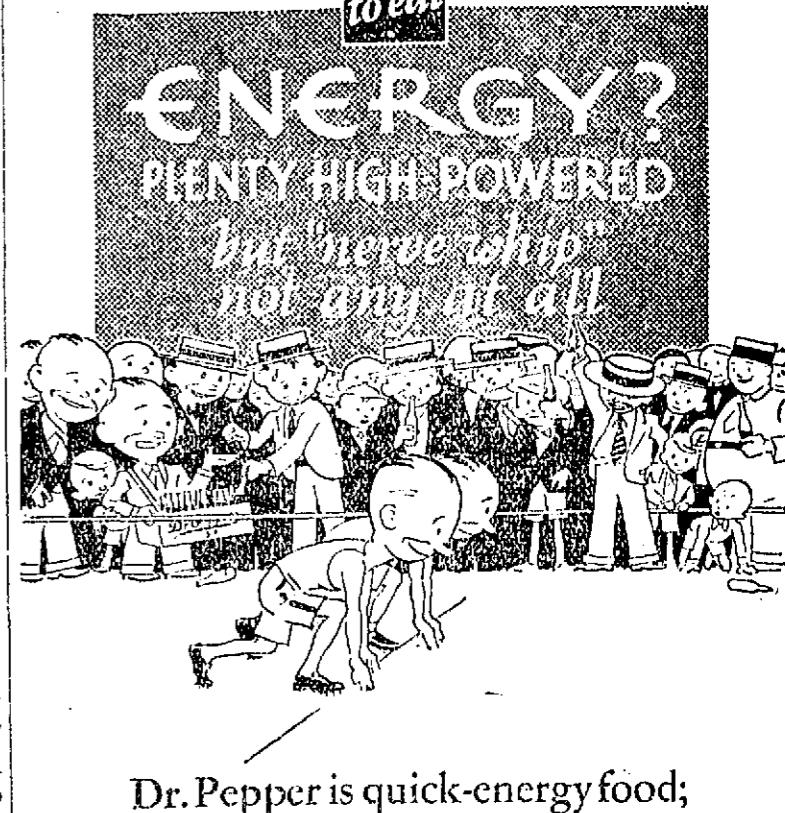
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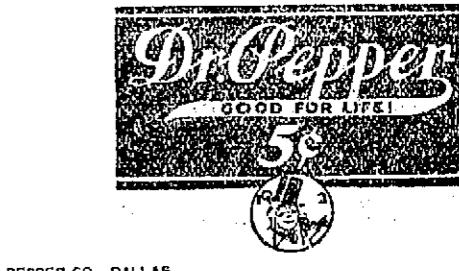
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DEVELOPING ARKANSAS' RESOURCES

The Story of Natural Gas



Laying the Pipe Lines!

If the drillers, portrayed in last week's paper, are successful in developing a producing well, large construction camps are set up, many laborers are employed and work is started on the pipe lines. From the different wells, through the gas fields and on to the compressor stations, the lines are run.

Over hills, across rivers, through miles of swamp and marsh lands and under the maze of city pavements are the large mains laid. Rocky soil in the uplands, floods in the river bottoms, insects and disease in the swamps are encountered by the tireless workmen. Their job must be completed without delay. They are bringing natural gas to you!

ARKANSAS NATURAL GAS CORPORATION

A CITIES SERVICE SUBSIDIARY